Some of the Recent Decrees of Dame Fashion.

A THREAT OF THE CHIGNON.

Wraps and Spring Costumes—Odd Combina tions and Odd Effects-Some Suggestions for the Dressmakers-Stylish Cloaks and Charming Toilets.

Correspondence of The Evening Star.



cloak, you are all right in wearing one, only you will feel when you quite flat and without folds. Sleeves are very wide and very loose.

A loose empire mantle another sort is portrayed at the left diagonal and black bengaline and is lined with braid. with black silk, showing a design in tiny red flowerets. At the bottom the mantle is wide and flaring, but at the top it is pleated to a square yoke. The yoke has a linen lining to stiffen it. The leg-o'-mutton eleeve is made of bengaline and is very full at the top. There is a standing collar, which is partially hidden by a ruching of black ribbon that continues down the front in two long ends. The yoke is edged with black silk cord passe menterie about three inches wide. ment can be made tight-fitting in the back if desired by a ribbon sewed to the fabric at the waist line and tied with a bow in front.



ming. The skirt is in the usual bell form. At the waist the cheviot is draped loosely over the tight lining to form a blouse. The front shows a plastron, made separately and lived with satin; it is sewed to the collar and to the front underneath the right flap of the sailor collar, and there hooks over. The sleeve is the oldfashioned full blouse sleeve with a narrow cuff. A large flaring straw hat, trimmed with ribbon bows and wings, is worn with it. The pointed erown survives curiously in this season's hats.
It can be seen carried out in a pagoda effect
of jeweled wires that rise gloriously in curved and glittering lines over where the crown of the hat is supposed to be. Through the spaces the hair shows. The brim of such a hat may be either solid or wired lace or mere jeweled wire. Most often the brim is solid, and when of green felt edged with a rampant row of grasses, the pagoda rising from the center, it has the general effect of a Chinese Straight brims are seldom seen in big hats. The brim is very wide, but it is flared straight up, and this often right in front. The chip used is so fine and soft that on either side of the flare the brim droops gracefully and the upright seems to hold the brim up and is half crushed under the edge of the hat, quite as if it were worn in the hair and not a part of the hat.



ODD SLEEVES AND VEST EFFECT. form, which flares from hip to hem, and a cape made separately. The other is of coffee brown diagonal cloth and consists of skirt, basque and jacket, the latter having a shawl collar of darker velvet. The sleeve of the costume is entirely velvet. The sleeve of the costume is entirely new. It is cut very full at the top and bottom and the space between wrist and about half of the lower arm is tucked lengthwise. These tucks must be so close and deep that the lower eyes, which will prevent it from falling over the part of the sleeve can be closed with hooks and

The odd, vest-like garniture of the other is made of light-colored, figured silk, and bright-ens the gown effectively. The skirt is untrimmed so as to conform to the tailor-made appearance of the costume. The jacket is open and its revers are of the diagonal, about five inches wide at the top, but only one and a half inches at the bottom. The jacket flares some-what at the bottom and the back is laid in a

pleat from the waist down.

The puffs made to sleeves a little while ago seem quite inadequate now and the effect can be added to in many ways. A ruffle of color and material contrasting with the rest of the dress can be stiffened and put on like an epaulet. In case of a plain dark gown these shoulder ruf-fles may be the only touch of color. They may be made of the material doubled or may be lined with silk or satin either to match or contrast. Another way is to make a puff that originally came to the elbow, push up to just a shoulder puff, thus getting the full value of all the stuff. Make new lower sleeves and these may match or contrast according to your cloth.
To look at her you wouldn't think it, but this

WHAT WOMEN WEAR.

is cut very full and closes at the shoulder and under the arm. A wide embroidered belt finishes the waist, and the front of the blouse has three rows of like embroidery. The sleeve is tight and has a large puff at the shoulder. The cape is lined with silk of the same shade as the



MILD AND VENTURESOME. dress. The edge of the cape as well as the high you will feel when you collar is trimmed with a band of ostrich put it on a certain need to label yourself, that to label yourself, that

the observer may not shades corresponding to the costume.

The rage for plaids of two seasons ago has mistake your intention.

One design is set on a mostly worn in silk for waists with plain skirts, mostly worn in silk for waists with plain skirts, yoke and it hangs loose all around, except right in front and in the back, where a panel of palvet is introduced.

mostly worn in suk for waists with plain skirts, but occasional handsome costumes are seen composed of plaid throughout and the squares between the colored cloth plaided in large squares by tiny stripes of pale blue and the composed of plaid throughout the colored cloth plaided in large squares by tiny stripes of pale blue and the composed of plaid throughout and the square squares by tiny stripes of pale blue and the composed of plaid throughout and the squares by the cost of the composed of plaid throughout and the squares by the cost of the c velvet is introduced. tan somewhat darker than the ground color.

This hangs unfitted, but Hercules braid forms the sole trimming of the gown and is a light tan. It runs around the bottom and down the front. The fronts are a trifle biased at the outer edge and the second wide and very loose.
The general effect is so comfortable and loose looking that one won-looking the saless of the squares. The sales was are leg-o' mutton and hook on the outer seam near the wrist. The skirt is three and a contract vertex wide. quarter yards wide. The initial picture shows another pretty model for street wear. It would in the first illustration. It is made of black look well made up in bedford cord and trimme



IN LARGE CHECKS.

As if it is not enough that we should endure crinoline, the dreadful whisper "chignons" is heard. How can it be possible that women. after the education, the simplicity and beauty of hair dressing for some years must have been can consent to go back to hanging a bag pudding at the backs of their heads! But it looks as if they were going to do it. A wad of hairshapeless and with no reference to the shape of the head or face or to the beauty of the hair itself, is to be crammed into a net and pinned onto the back of the head. Of course, in less than no time net and wad will be taken off and "done-up" hair. It does seem that woman having been sweet and clean and graceful for several seasons, indeed since the bustle went out, must now have a change and make herself

CARDINAL GIBBONS.

He Will Be Received on His Arrival by the Gonzaga College Cadets.

At 4:30 this afternoon Cardinal Gibbons is collegiate education unfinished. He knew his came to a skein of knotted silk.

expected toarrive in the city over the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. It is the intention of the faculty and cadets of Gonzaga College to that he expected great things of him and his "I cannot bear a tangled skein." faculty and cadets of Gonzaga College to meet the cardinal at the railroad station and escenter, it has the general effect of a Chinese landscape, architecture, vegetation and all.

Straight brings are seldem seen in big hats.

Allowing Church, where an address will be patiently bent over her task and he wanted her made by Maj.Ed. J. Sweeney on the part of the students. The erection of a new college will soon be commenced and the cardinal's blessing effect does not give awkwardness. A rich rose will be asked upon the project. The cardinal will deliver the sermon at the solemn high mass at 11 o'clock at St. Aloysius tomorrow, and will administer the sacrament of confirmation to a Mr. Drumgold began: large number at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The cadets will have a drum and bugle corps of twenty-two pieces and will be officered as follows: Major, Edward J. Sweeney; adjutant, John M. Con; sergeant major, J. V. Coughlin; quartermaster sergeant, C. E. Burg; captain company A. John E. Fenwick; first heutenant, C. H. Duffy; second lieutenant, C. Danforth; first sergeant, W. J. Quinlan; captain company B. J. Maguire; first lieutenant, J. Schnapp; second lieutenant, J. Schnapp; second lieutenant, J. Schnapp; second lieutenant, Alexander Herron, and first

A Successful Church Fair.

At the close of the fair at the Church of Our Father last evening the managers found that the church fund had been handsomely increased. A pleasant entertainment last evening was an amusing burlesque entitled "The Irish School," well presented by the young people under the direction of Mrs. E. R. True and Miss Annie Tichenor.

Dr. Crow at Death's Door.

Dr. Selden Crow, formerly of this city, a Zanesville, Ohio, has grown alarmingly ill. The old man lies a mental and physical wreck. In relation to his connection with the Cres Two very stylish spring costumes are the well malpractice case in New York no coherent subjects of the next sketch. One is of tan- statement can be obtained from him. He said colored woolen suiting, trimmed with dark he had not been in hiding, and in a rambling



A TANGLED SKEIN.



N THE STATE OF New York there are a few thinly populated counties, which are nearly covered with dense forests of hemlock. The trees are of but little value for timber, but their bark is extensively used for tanning purposes. And, it being easier for Mohammed darling," he replied.

to come to the mountain than for the mountain to go to Mohammed, quantities of hides are imported from South America, and other countries where wild cattle are abundant, and taken to these forests to be made into leather. Extensive tanneries are built, with little villages

Her brother Rob was lounging upon a sofa, ostensibly reading a book, but in reality watching with eager restless eyes a still slender figure at the opposite end of the long room. All unconscious of his gaze Celeste Halbert stood

This water and follow it came over her, but she shook it off, and going below she crept into bed and sobbed herself to sleep.

From the first Viola seemed an interesting and beeches and gay with flower peds, arranged

a perfect June day.

But Celeste saw none of this. Her great brown eves looked straight before her, beyond out to avoid the galf stream, soon reached the gloom of her future life. Over her mental vision dawned a drear November sky, and a pail of winter wind and sleet seemed to dampen and chill her spirits and weigh them down. She was Lucy's school mate and dearest friend, both having graduated but a few days before. She had come with Lucy to spend the summer, and for the future there was all manner of delights in store for her, for she was a beauty, a belie and an heiress. But now! Only twelve hours before she had received the announcement that her future had been suddenly swept away by the speculation of an unjust guardian, away by the speculation of an unjust guardian, and she had only two slender hands between her and future want. And they were such heipless hands! Lucy delightfully were such eleste knew this could not be.

At this moment Lucy paused in her work,

At this moment Lucy paused in her work, and drawing a skein of delicate pink wool from the basket beside her, she slipped it over the bask of a low chair and began to wind. But depot, for Senor Larameilo resided upon his dentation, which was situated a few miles disback of a low chair and began to wind. But the skein knotted and tangled provokingly, and as her patience was so seldom tried, she had but a small stock on hand for use.

"O Celeste!" she called, in a voice that resemthis side of the city, and just see how tangled it is! My rose will be quite spoiled without it."

Celeste turned slowly from the window and took the skein from Lucy's impatient hands.

Celeste was a very vision of beauty. An oval face with a pale, creamy complexion, brown dreamy eyes, arched brows, smooth forehead bread or any other arbitrary "ornament" to face with a pale creamy complexion, brown houses, was low and rambling. But it was ele-fil up the space? Either suggestion seems dreamy eyes, arched brows, smooth forehead gantly furnished and willing slaves were always and rich scarlet lips, and all framed in abund-

and a smile and a glance like sunlight. his sister's, but, unlike her, he was tall, strong and muscular. He was a young man of fine mind and noble, generous impulses, and on this particular morning a struggle was going to like the structure of the child. on in his heart. He was only twenty-one, his One day, while teaching her embroidery, she for his own.

moments in the library. Rob rose dutifully and followed the foot-

"Robert, there are turning points in every young man's life, and I believe you have miscarried, she argued with herself, for the first reached one now. "How so, father?" Rob asked quietly, but for her, Robert was unture. with a foreboding in his heart as to what was to

"You are in love with Celeste Halbert," he replied.

Bob started to his feet. "My son," rotumed Mr. Drumgold, testily, berries and spread them out to dr long platform prepared for them.

any impulsive young man like yourself to his

them exceedingly. Heretofore there has been no warning needed. I knew you were in love She was too warm, and the volante was impact. no warning needed. I knew you were in love with the girl, but I was sure you had no idea of diately drawn into the shade. She was thirsty immediate marriage. She has been unfortun- a glass of wine was at once forthcoming ate in losing her property and, as she has no brought by a slave at her master's bidding ate in losing her property and, as she has no near relatives to care for or support her, it is not unnatural for you to wish to do both. No doubt you are quite ready to die for her or do any other impossible thing. Now, I do not wish to discuss the subject at all; I have a command and a suggestion to make, and then you may go. I forbid your marrying before you are twenty-nive years of age. And I think it better for all of us to have Miss Celeste icave the house within a week."

For a propent Robert stood regarding his

father attentively. There was no pity in the pain? old man's gray eyes, not a relenting curve in "I am sad." she answered, desolately, and she

"Nothing," Mr. Drumgold answered sharply, one, too. And if I had my own way, you should not speak to a woman in the next five years."

Robert turned and walked slowly away. Meantime, Celeste had finished the skein, and tossing the ball into Lucy's lap, she turned tossing the oriel window.

Senor Pedro's face lighted wim sudden points. "Do not say you have no friends," he said. "I love and adore you, my pale, pale northern flower! Be my wife and I will be more to you than all your false friends could be, were they

the desolate shiver. "It ran so smoothly for a time, but now it is one grand tangle. I wonder if it will be always so?" drearily.

"No," chirped Lucy, as she rose to leave the room. "I predict," eagerly, "some pretty little romance for you, ending in sunshine, as all proper romances do."

She ran up to her room, and while her footstans were still upon the staircase Rob entered with the sad memory bells chimed, softly, "I will wait for you." Faint at heart she answered with the sad memory bells chimed, softly, "I will wait for you." Faint at heart she answered

She ran up to her room, and while her footsteps were still upon the staircase Rob entered the drawing room. As he approached Celeste he took in with one glance her wonderful beauty and the harmony of her attire. A black dress, thin, airy and trailing, coral fastening the lace at her throat and coral in her dark hair; all was in perfect keeping. Reason told him it would be best for him to give her up altogether; but his heart cried out "She must be mine."

wait for you." Faint at heart she answered him:
"I cannot tell you now; I am weary, ill.
"Tonight, then," he pleaded; "answer me tonight."
"Tonight," she echoed, and, with another kiss, he turned to conduct her to the house.
When she reached it she threw herself upon a couch, wishing she might never rise again. Then for two long hours she struggled with her

To look at her you wouldn't think it, but this gentle-looking young woman has defied legislatures and anti-crinoline leagues and permitted her dressmaker to line her skirt with hair cloth. In a few months she will pretend to wonder how she ever endured those filmsy skirts. Her costume can be reproduced in any desired matters, but his heart cried out "She must be mine!"

She turned as he drew near, and the sorrowful look in her face was too much for him to be the first crosses diagonally over a V and faces. It was such a fair, fair face! with a cost and over it a rounded jacket; the skirt below is white lace over petunia taffets; the skirt below is white lace over petunia taffets; the skirt below is white lace over petunia taffets; the skirt below is white lace over petunia taffets; the skirt below is white lace over petunia taffets; the skirt below is white lace over petunia taffets; the skirt below is white lace over petunia taffets; the skirt below is white lace over petunia taffets; the skirt below is white lace over petunia taffets; the skirt below is white lace over petunia taffets; the skirt below is white lace over petunia taffets; the skirt below is white lace over petunia taffets; the skirt below is white lace over petunia taffets; the skirt below is white lace over petunia taffets; the skirt below is white lace over petunia taffets; the skirt below is white lace over petunia taffets; the skirt below is white lace over petunia taffets; the skirt below is white lace over petunia taffets; the skirt below is white lace over petunia taffets; the skirt below is white lace over petunia taffets; the skirt below is white lace over petunia taffets; the skirt below is white lace over petunia taffets; the skirt below is white lace over petunia taffets; the skirt below is white lace over petunia taffets; the skirt below is white lace over petunia taffets; the skirt below is white lace over petunia taffets; the skirt below in this heart cried out "She mine!"

Then for two long hours she struggled with the screw as

lost to mortal ken for a moment as he had her in his arms.

"O Rob!" choking a sob in her throat. That was all; but it revealed to him all the trouble and grief in her lonely heart more eloquently than any lengthy address could have done.

He opened his lips to speak, but what could he tell her? What can any man who loves a woman say to her but the truth? So he told her all—his love, his father's commands.

"But you are all the world to me," he said, in conclusion. n conclusion.

She interrupted him.

"No, not all the world, Rob, or you would not hesitate a moment; still, I am satisfied if I am the larger half of it, as your truthfulness has proved to me,"

"But I am going to do exactly as you say, darling," he replied "Do you think I would be a millstone about your neck?" she asked.

"You could never be that, Celeste."
"I could, but I never will."
"You do not mean that I must give you up.

darling? I would renounce the whole "You are to give up nothing," she answered. "Celeste, do you love me?"
"I will wait for you," she said.

of laborers' houses about them, and a short distance from these may usually be seen an imposing mansion, the residence of the owner of the tannery. The proprietors of these tanneries are necessarily men of wealth, and they have an absolute control over their laborers, as the land holders of England exert over their tenants.

Assuming room is a will want for you.

A few weeks thereafter Celeste was upon the ocean, bound for Havana, Thanks to her knowledge of Spanish, she had been engaged as governess to the daughter of a wealthy Cuban planter, a widower, whose wife had been an American. Her sister, middle-aged and ugly, both in form and feature, engaged Celeste; and with the child, Viola, accompanied Lucy Drumgold sat in the drawing room with a basket containing numerous balls of bright-hued wools beside her, her slender, weather was soft and mild, and the first evening bright-hued wools beside her, her slender, pink-tipped fingers ditigently engaged in stitching the pattern of an elaborate bouquet of roses and lities into a piece of soft colored velvet designed for a chair cushion. Her father was the owner of one of these tanneries of which I have been telling and a man of influence in his county. His tannery and its surroundings were known as the village of Beech River, and it was situated in a picturesque valley with the loveliest of wild scenery about it. River, and it was situated in a picturesque valley with the loveliest of wild scenery about it.

Lucy was not the only occupant of the room.

Her brother Rob was lounging upon a sofa, into the water and follow it came over her, but

oriel window, her face turned away. child. She was accustomed to travel and so With her outward eyes she saw to the right the was not shy, yet she was not overbold. She With her outward eyes she saw to the right the tanners, a long dark building, and clustered about it the low wood-colored houses. Before there was the lawn, partially shaded with its first dark woman, with a forbidding expression of and beeches and gay with flower beds, arranged in graceful shapes. Beyond it swept Beech river, a bright silver stream. To the left was a Her dress, a shabby and faded silk, she wore mountain covered with dark benelek to mountain covered with dark hemlock, the both night and day, but her fat fingers were cloud shadows floating over it, and above and covered with costly diamonds that elittered as covered with costly diamonds that glittered as around all was golden sunshine, a blue sky and unpleasantly upon Celeste's sight as did the owner's weird eyes. They passed stormy Hatteras, and, shooting

the brightness of the summer day, into the crystal sea around the Bahamas, with the deep gloom of her future life. Over her mental vis-

Then turning to look again, she gave a little scream of delight, and threw herself into the heipless hands! Lucy, delightfully impractical, arms of a gentleman whom she announced to since she had never known the want or value Celeste as her father, Senor Pedro Laramello. of money, had arranged it in her own mind and generous heart that Celeste should spend the remainder of her days at Beech River, but black eyes so very like his sister's. A sinister expression, but it was not there always, and

> tant from Havana. Celeste gazed upon the country about her,

wondering if she had not by some chance been bled a grieved wood-robin's, "O Celeste! what spirited into Central Asia, everything was so shall I ever do? The only skein of the shade strange. Havana, with its many colored Havana, with its many colored houses, had appeared singular enough, but the country, with its stately palms, some standing singly, some in colonnades; its cocoa tree, bending like an aged man under the weight of There were tears of vexation in Lucy's childish blue eyes, but Celeste's were hard and dry.

bending like an aged man under the weight of years; its few squalid houses, with here and there the ruin of some ancient wall or dwelling.

and rien scarlet aps, and all trained in abundant braids and bands of jet black hair. A form slender but beautifully molded, willowy and quietly graceful; a thoroughbred patrician air about all she did or said, a voice like a siren's thrice, but no answer came. Day by day she ready to do the slightest bidding of Celeste. and a smile and a giance like sunlight.

Rob had a blonde complexion and hair like sad forcbodings, but her watching was in vain.

"It is worthless," she said to a servant, "take it away." Then more quietly to herself, future, for he was an only son. But he loved that sweet woman who, with a face paler than usual on account of her recent trouble, by Senor Larameilo and his sister; ball, feter and the state of the same of the state of the same of the There was a slow firm step in the hall and gradually, at the urgent solicitation of Senor

Mr. Drumgold paused a moment at the open Laramedo, she joined the revelers. She was a fine pianist and possessed a sweet, clear voice, "Robert," he said, "I wish to see you a few and soon became the life of these entertainments.
Still she received no tidings from Rob. Even steps into the library. When both were seated Lucy had forgotten her: for, after the first Mr. Drumgold began:

ones came in safety. Lucy had ceased to care

One day when there was little company and

it was growing toward evening so they could venture out in the sun Celeste accompanied Senor Pedro out to view the sugar mills and watch the slaves as they gathered the coffee berries and spread them out to dry upon the "I beg you will not annoy me with such abruptness of manner. It is not necessary for you to confess it, for every member of the household is aware of it. Of course I don't blame you in the least. The girl is beautiful enough to lure the least. The girl is beautiful enough to lure the least. sure. Then she remembered that though she "Father," trying to keep down his anger, "it strange you never thought it necessary to sarn me before."

had been a member of his household for more than a year, though she had been far from friends and completely in this man's power, he warn me before."

"No heroics, Robert, if you please. I dislike caused her to feel her dependence in any way. had never been unpleasantly familiar, had never

he house within a week."

For a moment Robert stood regarding his face beautiful. She trembled; was it fear or

looked far away to where a white ship was "Father," he said at last, "have you anything to say against Celeste?" "Nothing," Mr. Drumgold answered sharply, tiful eyes. "But it is because I have no friends. "except that she is a woman, and a beautiful They do not care for me, though I thought that

tossing the ball into Lucy's lap, she turned again to the oriel window.

"You're such a darling." purred Lucy, in a kittenish way. "I never could have any patience with a tangled skein. And this one ran very smoothly at first, and then suddenly resolved itself into one grand snarl."

"It is like my life." answered Celeste, with a little desolate shiver. "It ran so smoothly for the little desolate shiver. "It ran so smoothly for the hues of a rainbow and shut everything else the hues of a rainbow and shut everything else from her sight.

"Darling!" he whispered, softly. And then the face, aflame with a bright rose tint, was lost to mortal ken for a moment as he had her Again the servant entered, this time with a casket and a note from Senor Pedro. If her answer was yes she was to wear the inclosed jewels and meet him near the orange grove be-fore the house in half an hour. She opened the casket and taking from it rarer diamonds than

she had ever seen before she placed them on her graceful neck and white rounded arms. Then, when the half hour struck, she arose and, whiter than the orange biossoms, she went out to where Senor Pedro, with a few gueste near him, paced slowly backward and forward through the grove. With the first gleam of her dress in the doorway he turned to meet her. He put out his hands, and stooping, kissed her tenderly. Then drawing her hand within his arm he announced her to his friends as his

future bride. Celeste felt his protecting arms; she heard the congratulations of the guests; the breath of the orange grove was sweet, and the whole scene was fair to the eye. What more could she ask? Two years passed by, and the scourge of yellow fever swept the island, leaving many homes desolate. At the villa of Senor Pedro Viola

was the first victim. Her father, dying a few hours after, was buried in the same grave with her. Dolorite and Celeste were both attacked with the disease, but slowly recovered. One day Celeste was examining some of her husband's private papers and she came to a large envelope addressed to herself. Slightly surprised she opened it. A bitter cry burst from her lips when she broke the seal and saw the contents. There were ten letters—she counted them eagerly—from Robert, bearing different dates, and directed to Celeste Halbert, in Senor Pedro's care. They had all come before her marriage and were filled with entreaties and loving words. The last one bade her farewell, saying he had received a letter from Dolorite announcing her appreaching wedding. Senor Pedro had withheld them from her, assisted, no doubt, by Dolorite. There was no need of explanation. Pedro was dead.

He had loved her; she would not speak of it to

But she made all haste to return to New

York. There was nothing to detain her now.

She had been for months a widow, and the wealth she had once inherited from her father was a mere pittance compared with that she received now. She would go at once and tell the truth to Rob, even though he might be married and care nothing for her now. Upon reaching New York she set out at once for Beech River. The village was not situated on the railroad, it was twelve miles from the nearest statio While waiting here for the carriage to take her to Mr. Drumgold's Celeste made some inquiries concerning him of the woman in waiting.
"Dear me!" was the answer. "Why, you couldn't have been here lately, ma'am. Mr. Drumgold drank himself to death months ago and left things in a dreadful state, for the firm failed a few weeks since. Even the men's wages were not paid and they are all in fearful want. Young Mr. Drumgold hasn't the credit to get him a barrel of flour even and the tannery families have lived on polatoes for two weeks. If it had been the old gentleman the house would have been burned over his head before this. As it is, the tannery has been fired

twice, but Mr. Drumgold was on the watch and he got the men to put it out. I wonder he don't leave, but the house is to pass into creditors hands and he is waiting for it to be settled. It's not much of a place to visit at this time, Celeste turned away. The carriage was waiting. "I wish to go to some flour and provision store," she said to the driver as she entered it. They were soon reached, and Celeste purchased large quantities at each, ordering them sent to

Beech River at once.

When they came to the village she glanced out and found the buildings were little changed since she saw them, years ago. But the tan-nery was closed, and the men, in little knots of two and three each, were gathered together here and there, a dark, almost desperate look on their faces. There was a little store where Mr. Drumgold had dealt out the necessaries of

life to those men, but it was closed. Celeste halted as she drew near.
"Who has the key to this store?" she asked. "God help us!" exclaimed one of the men. "It matters little to us. But I believe Mike has

"I have it," answered the man designated as Mike. "But sorry a thing to ate is there in it, ma'am. "No matter. You are to open it, for there

are flour and provisions on the way. Put them in their places when they come; these men will help you. Now," to the men who were crowd-

Some looked incredulous, some cried "God bless you!" and others seemed moody still. Celeste opened her purse and took from it a

handful of small coins. "You are to pay these men for helping you," she said to Mike, and she dropped the gold in his hand.

Gold! and they were starving! A loud shout rent the air. Hats were tossed above their owners' heads and unsteady voices called down

blessings from heaven on their delivery.

The door was opened, she did not stop to ring. She glanced through the long drawing room: the one she sought was not there. She passed on to the library. A young man sat be-fore the center table, his head bowed upon it. His left hand hung by his side, his right grasped something which glittered in the light which came from the window. It was a revolver.
"O Rob!" Celeste called quickly, fearing it

He raised his head and disclosed a pale despairing face.
"Oh, Rob!" and the tears rained down her cheeks. "I never received your letters, dear, they were kept from me, as I suppose mine were from vou. I am a widow now. And oh, were from you. I am a widow now. An my darling, I have loved you all the time! It was long before he could understand her-ong before he could believe the blessed truth. But that evening, just before sunset, when there was not a hungry soul in Beech River, the

was too late.

nansion, and there before them all Rob and eleste were married. The tannery passed into other hands, and when Rob's affairs were settled satisfactorily he and Celeste bade adieu to Beech River and went to seek another home in the old world "over

aborers were bidden to the lawn in front of the

The Oulet House. O mothers, worn and weary With cares which never cease,
With never time for pleasure,
With days that have no peace,
With little hands to hinder
And feeble steps to guard,
With itsks that he unfinished,
Deem not your lot too bard.

Deem not your lot too hard.

I know a house where childish things Are hidden out of sight; Where never sound of little feet Where never sound of little re Is heard from morn till nigh No tiny hands that fast undo, That pull things all awry, No baby hurts to pity As the quiet days go by.

The house is all in order And free from tiresome noise, No moments of confusion. No scattered, broken toys; And the children's little garments

Are never soiled or tori But are laid away forever And she, the sad-eved mother-

And she, the sad-eyed mother—
What would she give today
To feel your cares and burdens,
To walk your weary way!
Ah happiest on all this earth,
Could she again but see
The rooms all strewn with playthings
And the children 'round her knee!
ALMA PENDEXTER HAYDEM.

A Dilemma From the Chicago Record.
"Well, Ralph, do you have many playmates?" "Naw; don't have any." "What, no playmates at all?" "No; mamma won't let me play with abou

half the boys, and the other boys' mammas won't let them play with me. Say, would you reform or just get tougher?" A Labor of Love



THE PRESBYTERIAN ASSEMBLY. The Great Gathering in This City Next

IMPORTANT QUESTIONS COMING UP-THE STATUS OF THE BRIGGS CASE-IT MAY GO BACK TO THE SYNOD AND COME UP AGAIN ON APPEAL

During the month of May the eyes of the resbyterian world will be turned toward this city and will follow with close interest what transpires within the walls of one of the large local churches here. The general assembly of the Presbyterian Church will hold its sessions at the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church and the occasion promises to be fraught with the utmost interest and importance.

The sessions of the assembly will commence May 18 (Thursday morning), when the opening sermon will be delivered by Rev. Dr. Young of Kentucky. In the afternoon the assembly will proceed to the election of a moderator, the presiding officer of the meeting. In the evening here will be a communion service at the church.

It is thought that the assembly will continue for about twelve days. There will be two ses-sions a day, one in the morning and one in the afternoon, unless the assembly is crowded with business and it is found necessary to have evening sessions as well. This is not thought to be likely, and as a rule the evenings will be set apart for the purpose of holding special services of one sort and another in the various churches of the city. At the time that the assembly is in session a number of other religious bodies will be holding their meetings here and this will lend even more importance to the oc-casion. Among these bodies are the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary societies, which, while they have no direct or organic connec tion with the assembly, are yet of such a character that they find it most convenient to hold their memorial meetings at the same time. As a result of this it is thought that cupy their time.
The last general assembly was held in Port-

delegates to the assembly, ministers and elders, sent by the various presbyteries throughout in proportion to the number of churches that compose them. Thus, the Washington presbytery, which is considered to be comparatively a small one, has but two commissioners to the general as-sembly, while the New York and the Pitisburg presbyteries send a considerable number of delegates. The Washington commissioners are Dr. Verrinder shrugged his shoulders and Rev. Dr. B. F. Bittinger of the Westminster Presbyterian Church and Mr. John Randolph, the assistant clerk of the Court of Ciams, who s a member of the New York Avenue Church. IMPORTANT QUESTIONS COMING UP.

The coming assembly promises to be one of a great deal of importance, inasmuch as in addition to the routine work of such a meeting two matters will come up for discussion and possibly for settlement which are regarded as of vital interest to the church. These are the Briggs heresy case and the matter of the proposed revision of the con-fession of faith, which comes back to the matters are likely to attract a good deal of of Glasgow failure, my money vanished forlively discussion from the commissioners, who are pretty sure to have some very decided views on the questions involved, even if they do not come with strict instructions from the presbyteries they represent.

It is the Briggs case, however, that will at-

though the Presbyterian Church is just a little bit tired of the Briggs case, that has dragged its weary course along for such a length of time. Twice before has the case been up for discussion before the general assembly. It comes up this time on an appeal from the presbytery of New York. When the charges of heresy were first preferred against Dr. Briggs, who is a professor in the Union Theological Seminary, for his refusal to admit the divine authenticity of certain portions of the scripture, the charges were referred to the New York presbytery. That body dismissed the charges, but the last general assembly referred the matter back with in-The costume of the companion figure has a wide, faring sailor collar, which lends are respectively the material and trim
than no time net and wad will be taken off and put of the taken of the taken off and put of the taken off and the taken off and put of the taken off and put of the taken of the taken off and put of the taken off and the taken off and put of the taken off and put of the taken of the taken off and put of the taken off and taken of the taken off and put of the taken off and the taken of th which an acquittel was reached was a close one and it was decided to be best to leave such a matter to the general assembly as the court of

> The acquittal of Dr. Briggs is not regarded by Presbyterians as in any way binding the church down to an acceptance of his views. It simply meant that they were willing to tolerate him within their band notwithstanding the oreadth of his views. If he had been dropped from the Presbyterian Church then, if he should be now, it would be regarded as anything like such an awful matter as some people are disposed to regard it. It would mean that while the genral assembly might have no fault to find with Dr. Briggs as a man, it still held that it would be better for all parties concerned that the re-lations between them should be severed in view of the fact that he did not agree to cer-tain tenets of faith to which the church holds closely. It would not be a reflection on him as a man or a minister. It

WHAT HIS ACQUITTAL MEANS.

would simply deny his Presbyterianism. Dr. Briggs is not regarded by the ministers of the church as a great or a particularly in-teresting speaker. At the last general assembly he spoke for eighteen hours on his case and naturally some of the listeners got a little tired. For this reason the Briggs case at the coming assembly will not come up for consideration until the latter part of the session. His case is not regarded in any sense as a case of persecution. In fact, there are some who think that it is a little harder on the church

than it is on him.

The Briggs men, it is thought, will not insist on a vindication of their leader just now. heir more probable course will be to attempt to have the whole matter referred back to the wnod of New York. The case might have been appealed by the presbytery to the synod, which lies between it and the general assembly. If it goes back to the synod this year and is decided there the chances are that it will be appealed again by one side or the other to the general assembly. The commissioners, it is believed, will be kindly disposed and will desire to treat Dr. Briggs with every consideration, so that if his followers force the issue, the matter may be dis-posed of this year in that way. If this is done, the Briggs case will drag on still further and there is no telling when it will be definitely settled. The end of it all, however, is likely to be, if not certain, that the general assembly will eventually dis-approve of the views he has expressed. The y question then to decide is whether or not they can afford to let him remain among them. THE ARRANGEMENTS. All the arrangements for the coming assembly

have been placed in the hands of various committees, the lists of which were printed in THE STAR several days ago. The chairman of Avenue Presbyterian Church, who is also the chairman of the executive committee, Mr. John B. Wight is the secretary and Mr. John W. Thompson the of the committee on arrangements. In addi-tion to this committee there are others on finance, reception, social entertainment, hosfinance, reception, social entertainment, hos-pitality, excursions, information, music, meet-ings and assemblies, pulpits, preparation of the church, transportation, press and print-ing and on ushers and assistants. The work of the committees is already well in hand and everything will be completed in full time for the general assembly. Blanks have been sent out to the stated clerks of the differ-ent presbyteries throughout the country, asking them to send the lists of commissioners from them to send the lists of commissioners from their respective assemblies. Already the answers have been received from up-ward of a hundred commissioners and ward of a hundred commissioners and preparations are being made for their reception and entertainment. Special rates for the oc-casion have been made by all of the leading hotels in the city and the committee stels in the city and the committee has also cupied itself with securing accommodations r delegates in private homes. As fast as the names of commissioners are received provision will be made for them and long be-tore the time for the first meeting of the assembly all the preparations for the great event will have been completed.

From the Chicago Record.

He—"So you don't know that if I might linger by your side forever I would be another

She-"Well, it will be another man that does

linger there." IF YOU DESIRE a luxuriant growth of healthy hair of a natural color, nature's crowning ornament of both sexes, use only Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer. A CHATHAM MIRACLE.

Dr. Carl Verrinder's Vicissitudes of Torture and of Health.

He Sarvives Them All, and Recounts Hir Wonderful Deliverance from Poverty and Death, and His Restoration to Pros perity and Vigor of Mind and Body-Good Words for the A. O. U. W.

(Chatham Planet.)

In a Raleigh street residence there lives with: wife and one child-a little ten-year-old daughter-a musician known throughout Ontario, if not the whole Dominion, as a prince among pianists, organists and choir masters-a veritable maestro and "Wizard of the Ivory Keys," and no one who has ever listened to his manip ulation of the great organ in the Park Street Methodist Church, or heard him evoke "magie | music's mystic melody" from the magnificent Decker Grand in his own drawing room, but will declare that his eminence is well deserved. and his peers can be but few among the professors of Divine Art. The door plate bears the following inscription:

> CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC. DR. CARL LEO VERRINDER,

To sit, as did a Planet reporter a few days ago, in a very atmosphere of sweet harmony, created there will be thousands of Presbyterians in the by Dr. Verrinder's magician-like touch was an city at that time. There will be plenty to occalculated to inspire the most sentimental revand, Ore., and when it adjourned then it was eries. But sentimental moods finally vanish to meet in this city this spring. There will be and leave one facing the sober and practical in the neighborhood of 600 commissioners or side of life. The music ceased and the conversation took a turn leading to the real object of "There are stories abroad," said the news-

paper man, "regarding some extraordinary de-

liverance from death, which you have met with

recently, doctor. Would you object to stating

what foundation there is for them, and, if any,

laughed. "I have not," he replied, "been given to seeking newspaper notoriety, and at fifty-five years of age it is not likely I shall be-Because the Flour is Always Uniform in Quality, and always gives the Highest Results to the Congin, and yet," said the professor after thinking a moment and consulting Mrs. Verrinder, "perhaps it is best that I should give you the circumstances for use in The Planet. The story of my rescue from the grave might fittingly be prefaced by a little of my early history. We resided in England, where though I was a professor of music, I was not dependent on my art, as I had acquired a competence. My wife was an heiress, having £50,000 in her own right. assembly on a second report from the com- Through the rascality of a broker she was robmittee to which it was referred. These two | bed almost of all her fortune, while by the Bank attention and are certain to provoke some ever. It became necessary for me then to return to my profession in order to live. I do MORE EXTRAORDINARY VALUES not speak of it boastingly, but I stood wellamong the musicians of that day in the old land. My fees were a guinea a lesson, and it tract the most attention from the public gener-ally. If the truth be told it would seem as Quebec, where I anticipated getting an engage ment as organist in the cathedral, but was disappointed. Subsequently we moved to St. 1115 F Sr. N.W. Catharines, in which city I procured an organ and choir and soon had a large elientele. Later in order as I thought to better my fortune, I took up my residence in London, first filling an engagement with a Methodist church and afterwards accepting the position of organist in them are hand-sewed Turns. They are selling arou St. Peter's Cathedral. In those cities I made town for 84, 84.50 and 85. many warm friends, and their tributes and gifts I shall ever retain as among the most precious of my possessions. It was while living in London and pursuing my art with much earnestness and labor that I received a stroke of paralysis. Perhaps,"-here the speaker rose Men's \$5 Rand-sewed Eussian Calf Bala, Black and stretching himself to his full height, thus and Low-quarter Shoes, which we will run of displaying his well-built and well-nourished frame-"I do not look like a paralytic. But the second and third, and they say the third is fatal, ninety-nine times out of one hundred

> case and can reach the ear of the patient. After removing to Chatham I had not long been here when my health further began to give way. Gradually I noted the change. I felt it first and most strongly in a stomach affection which produced constant and distressing nausea. It grew worse and worse. I, myself, attributed it to bad water poisoning my system. One doctor said it was catarrh of the stomach. Another pronounced it diabetes, still another a different diagnosis. I kept on doctoring, but getting no relief. I tried one medicine after another, but it was no use. Grippe attacked me and added to my pain, discomfort and weakness. At last I took to my bed and it seemed that I was never going to get well. Nothing of a nourishing nature would remain on my stomach. No drugs seemed to have a counter-acting influence on the disease which was dragging me down to death. My wife would sit at my bedside and moisten my lips with diluted spirite which was all that could be done to relieve me. Besides three local doctors who gave me up, I had doctors from London and Kingston whose skill I believed in and to whom I paid heavy fees, but without receiving any help or encour agement. It is true that a stomach pump opera tion afforded temporary relief, but yet I felt that my peculiar case needed some special and particular compound or remedial agent which I knew not of. But, at last, thank God, I discovered it. I had been for eighteen months a miserable wreck, unable to work, unable to eat | don't touch it get the Matting and the Refrigerator or to sleep properly. My means were becoming exhausted. My poor wife was worn out in body and spirit. Suddenly the deliverer came! Pink | We sell the Famous Armiger Refrigerator, and we Pills! Yes sir! Pink Pills-God bless their inventor or discoverer !- have rescued me from the jaws of death and miraculously made me what you see me to-day, hearty, happy, with a splendid appetite, a clear brain, a capacity for up the parlor a little remember that we sell a Sevenwork and an ability to sleep sound and refreshing sleep-a boon that only a man who has experienced the terrors of insomnia can rightly appreciate. Bear in mind, my friend, I am no wild enthusiast over the supposed merits of Forty Pound Hair Mattresses. \$7. If you need a Carthis medicine. I have tested the virtues of Pink Pills and am ready to take oath to their efficacy. No one could shake my faith in them : because what a man has thoroughly proved in his own experience, and what he has had confirmed in the experience of others-I have prescribed the pills to other sick persons and know what extraordinary good they have affected in their cases-he ought to be convinced is so. I shall tell you how I came to try them. A fellow member of the A. O. U. W., the brethren of which order had been more than kind to me during my illness, recommended Pink Pills. I knew nothing about what they were or what they could accomplish. In fact, I am rather a skeptic on what are termed "proprietary remedies." But I started to take Pink Pills for Pale People, made by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville. From the very first, one at a dose, I began to mend and bef more than a box or two I knew that I had

Yet here you see before you a three-stroke

mind, as vigorous as he ever did in his life. My

ultimate cure I attribute to my testing the

virtues of a medicine whose praise I shall never

cease sounding as long as I live, and which I

shall recommend to suffering humanity, as I

am now constantly doing, while I know of a

found the right remedy and that to the Pink Pills I owed my life. In nine months I have taken twelve boxes-just six dollars worth Think of it my friend! Hundreds of dollars for other treatment, and only six dollars for what has made a man of me and set me again on the highway of health and prosperity. There is some subtle life-giving principle in Pink Pills which I do not attempt to fathom. Ionly knew, like the blind man of old: "Once I was blind; now I can see!" God, in the mystery of his providence, directed my brother of the A. O. U. W., to me. I took it. I live and rejoice in my health and strength. I have no. physical malady, save a slight stiffness in my eg due to grippe. I feel as well, as in my palmiest days. My prospects are good. All this I gratefully attribute to the virtues of Pink: Pills for Pale People, "and now my story is ione!" as the nursery ballad runs. If any body should ask confirmation of this tale of nine let him write to me and I shall cheerfully furnish it. "The Pink Pills were my rescurer and I'll be their friend and advocate while I

The reporter finally took his leave of Dr. Verrinder, but not without the Professor entertaining him to another plane treat, a symphony played with faultless execution and soulful is terpretation of the composer's thought.

well-known druggists, the reporter ascertained Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have an enormous sale in Chatham, and that from all quarters come glowing reports of the excellent results following their use. In fact, Dr. Williams' Pink Pitls are recognized as one of the greatest modern medicines-a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer-curing such diseases as rhenmatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling resulting therefrom, diseases depending upon humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic crysipelas, etc. Pink Pills restore pale and sallow complexions to the glow of health, and are a specific for all the troubles peculiar to the female sex, while in the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Scheneciady, N. Y., and Brockville, Ont., and are sold in boxes inever in loose form by the dozen or hundred and the public are cautloned against numerous imitations sold in this shape at 50

Calling upon Messrs. A. E. Pilkey & Co., the

cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

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victim, and a man who feels, both in body and CALF BALL, AND BLUCKERS Cal \$3.75.

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Your money may be otherwise employed-if so. of us and pay for them a little at a time once a wee or once a month.

wouldn't handle it unless we believed it to bethe best. It took first prize at the Paris Exposition. There's no end to our line of Mattings every qual ity that's reliable is here—all prices. If you are fixing piece Parlor Suite in either plush or hair cloth for \$22.50. -clever price, isn't it. Solid Oak Bed Boom Suites, with bevel glass in burean, \$13. Six-foot Oak Extension Table, \$3.50. Woven Wire Springs, \$2.75. pet we will show you lote of handsome patterns in Brussels at 50c. per yard. Ingrain Carpets, 35c. yard. There isn't any further expense attached to it -we make it and lay it free of cost. No charge for waste in matching figures. New stock of Heywood and Wakefield Baby Carriages just in. Remer

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